DO YOU SUPPOSE

YOU'D THINK OF G

ANYTHING TO DO

WOT ARE Y'GONNA SIVE HER TH' "AIR' FOR ? DAWGONIT - SHE

SEEMO TO BE NICE

.

WY - IF IT WENT OFF

WASTING A PERFECTLY

GOOD CARTRIDGE !!

ACCIDENTALLY, YOU'D BE

SUPPOSE THERE WAS LA BEAR COMING UP THE

AND ONE COMING DOWNTHE STREET AND ONE COMING ACROSS THE

STREET, AND ONLY ONE BULLET

LARA JOEL isn't to appear in "John W. Blake," the new play by Roi Cooper Megrue and Irvin Cobb, after all. Miss Joel is of the opinion that the leading feminine role, which she was to portray, though a good one, isn't exactly suited to her falents, and she has relinquished it. An interesting feature of the new play will be its division into two "epimodes," each of which will have a number of scenes. Miss Joel and her busband, Jack Dillon, will spend the summer at Fairbaven, N. J., where the actress will read plays and fish.

"CHIN CHIN" RETURNS.

The "Chin Chin" company, headed by Fred Stone, Dave Montgomery and Frisco, the circus horse, has returned to New York, having closed its seacon in Chicago Saturday. Since leav ing the Globe Theatre the company has visited only two cities Boston and Chicago. Early in August it will be reassembled for a tour that will include a number of the other large cities.

A CANE FOR CURRIE.

William H. Currie, who was manager of "His Majesty Bunker Bean," has returned to New York with a fine nas returned to New York with a fine gold-headed came presented him by his associates in the company. Mr. Currie is Vice President of the re-cently formed theatrical social or-ganisation known as the Danglers Club. Its membership includes George Welty, 'Al Simmons, Harry Elmer and others of that clan.

James Sheagreen, who has been nanager for Margaret Anglin for manager for Margaret Anglin for four years, has become general rep-resentative for Thomas W. Ince and "Civilization." Just before leaving lies Anglin he signed her up for mo-tion picture work.

SHESGREEN WITH INCE.

"P. & P." IN PARIS.

"Potash & Perlmutter" (the first dramatization of the Glass stories) is doing well in Paris. It was translated into French by John Raphael. Arquil-liere is playing Mawruss and Max Dealy Abe.

WANGER HAS RESIGNED.

With the exception of a single, mild-looking office boy, the Elisabeth Marbury organization is now an all-female affair. Walter Wanger, who was the Marbury general manager, has resigned. The boy, it is under-stood, is a Suffragist.

ASK US-WE KNOW. Was Rube Marquard ever an actor -Isaac Spitz. No, but he was on the stage.

My son works in a bank, but he is a natural born singer. How can he get a trial?—Mrs. Rosle Julie Sec. Have him swipe some of the bank's

This isn't theatrical, but I am an actor. I want to ask why the Republicans did not nominate Roosevelt.—
Francis X. Lavelle.
They thought it no Hughes.

I have written a song called "When Mother Flipped the Flapjacks." How can I sell it?—A. Whiff.
Consult some musical friend who fives in a detached house. He undoubtedly has a cellar.

the state of the second state of the state o

"'S'MATTER, POP!"

HUNTING

SOME.

PRESUME

LA-DER-DUM DE-DUM DA-DAA

HEY! WOTRE YA

DOIN' Y'POOR SIMP?

GOSSIP.

The Allied Bazaar will be continued to days more.

Mine. Yvette Guilbert has taken a cottage at Interlaken, N. J., for the summer.

Mine to days more.

Mine to days more.

Mine to days more.

Mine to describe the paint all off. Campbell came to tenin' to family saycrets at all, so I complaint with the weather man.

Nila-Devi. dancer and entertainer, now with the Marbury forces, is really great a long.

LIFE IN THE BRONX.

Jake Rosenthal has discovered that

MURPHY TELLS ONE.

Jeanne Eagles has returned from theatre. Her mistress was surprised.

ansas City. She will go to the Dien't you like the play, Bridget?

Jeanne Eagles has returned from Kansas City. She will go to the Thousand Islands soon. Early in August she will begin rehearsing in a new play under the management of Joseph Brooks.

Sam Ash, tenor, has left the cast of "Katinka" Hhe will spend the summer making phonograph records.

Campbell Casad, who lives on a farm in New Jersey, painted his barn last

FLOOEY AND AXEL-Axel Will Stand for a Lot, but ---!!!

AY VANTA SEE

IF IT BANE

LOADED!

cottage at Interlaken, N. J., for the summer.

Frances Starr's new comedy, "Little Frances Starr's new comedy, "Little Lady in Blue," was played for the first time last night at Nixon's Apollo Theatre, Allantic City.

Loney Haskell was seen walking up the middle of the street in Broadway bedge. It was a result of so much parading with the Friars.

Jules Jordan showed his new act at the Broax Opera House Sunday night.

MURPHY TELLS ONE.

Jake Rosenthal has discovered that Regina Jones. Her father is a Boston undertaker, who would be pleased to bury you for \$465.

Will Rogers and the Dolly Sisters returned to the "Midnight Frolic" last night. William Rock, Frances White, has a son-in-law named Isa Bunn, who works in a distillery. Isa, it seems, has a brother-in-law named Frank Crumbs, who is shipping clerk in a big bakery. If you don't believe this, go to Jake with your complaints.

the Bronx Opera House Sunday night.
He has been offered some good booking.

Cecil Lean and his wife. Cleo Mayfeld, will leave to-day for the White Mountains. They will travel by motor car.

MURPHY FELLS ONE.

Tim Murphy was heard telling a story last night. The mistress of the house, he said. "gave a new Irish servant a girl just over from Ireland to the Prospect Park menagerie. He didn't know what else to do with the darn thing. IT'S A BEAR.

FOOLISHMENT.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "He made love to her in a ham

"And then they had a falling out."

HENRY HASENPFEFFER-The New Maid Shortly Will Become a "Canned Peach!"

I SEE YOU'VE

GIRL" M'DEAR!

HIRED A NEW

IDIOT: AINT CHA

GOT ANY MORE SENSE

THAN T'LOOK DOWN A

RIFLE BARREL ?!!

YOU! By Arthur Baer

VELL -

VOT OF IT!

YES BUT I'M

GONNA "FIRE"

HER TO-MORROW!

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MOLLIE OF THE MOVIES By Alma Woodward

Not because the other companies are pulling this Fifth Avenue stuff and we got to trail. I want these protess of you to beat every other screen star hands down. I want class. No the artical stuff now-class! Y understand, Mollie (briefly)—Leave it to me, Mollie (br

tain. Applause: Just leave it to me.

(Mollie enters her royal purple limousine, uphoistered in passion flowers, and hies her to the Flith Avenue photographers. Arrived, she I fleady? Still!

(The next day, Mollie, armed with a control of the passion of the proposition of the pr

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Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The cest And The Snows of Yesteryear.

SCENE—Offices of the Gloria Film Company, Molile, togged to transcendency to giving ear to instructions from the general manager. There is a realisances about her that irritates the boss.)

Mr. A. (caserly)—My dear Miss Molile, there's nothing we can't do in photography these days. And now in going to let you into a secret. Wou are going to be the first subject all I tell you I want some slick photos this time. I'm sending you to the swellest photograp' r in the city, Safary in clothes—so I haven't got anything to invest.

Not because I want to, y' understand, anything to invest.

Compliance of the Gloria Film Company, You won't have any trouble slicing me off to an artistic line.

Mr. A. (caserly)—My dear Miss Molile (aghast)—The arm of Helen of Troy, for whom a seven years' you are going to be the first subject to the swallest time.

Molile (suspiciously)—Monte Carlo stuff, ch? Well, I spend all my safary in clothes—so I haven't got anything to invest.

Not because I want to, y' understand, for my new experiment. I have a combination that can't be beat.

Molile (suspiciously)—Monte Carlo stuff, ch? Well, I spend all my safary in clothes—so I haven't got anything to invest.

Not because I want to, y' understand, the combination that can't be beat.

Molile (suspiciously)—Monte Carlo stuff, ch? Well, I spend all my safary in clothes—so I haven't got anything to invest.

Molile (indignantly)—The ankle of Cleopatra—for whom men gave up

finds that he is a kind ed spirit. She (The next day, Mullie, armed with explains that what her company wants just now is class, and he agrees to produce results.)

Mollie (applogetically)—I never had a swanlike neck Mr. A., but from the product of the composite woman, heartle the general manager in his den.)

G. M. (looking them over, in hormore that a swanlike neck Mr. A., but from the product of the composite woman, heartle the general manager in his den.)

G. M. (looking them over, in hormore that it is a swanlike neck Mr. A., but from the product of the composite woman, heartle the general manager in his den.)

WHAT TOMMY SAW ON THE FARM

YES SHE'S

VERY QUIET!

*

By Ferd G. Long &

With pencil line connect the dots in numerical order. Thursday's picture was a CAT.



by men. See if you can arrange the letters to spell what they originally did. The scrambled letters in Saturday's egg spelled "ANTICIPA-

come up to it—see?

Mollie (sotto voce, as she exits)—
Wait till I get hold of that photographer gink-wishing a lot of shod-dy has-was-ere

By C. M. Payne

I'D COME

IN THE

HOUSE

By Bud Counihan

By Vic

WHY SHE DON'T EVEN

DISTURB TH' DUST

WHEN SHES CLEANIN'

*

Do your washing in half the time by using VAN'S NORUB, the wonderful washing tablet. Absolutely NO RUBBING. Gives beautiful results. Just try

5c & 10c At all dealers. N. J.



